



faceless
ABC
100.7 FM

VWZ

Fat Slags
Jonathon Bingpie

Holy Pants!



Christ's Y-fronts found in the West Midlands

£1
\$3.95

No.46
NOT FOR SALE TO CHILDREN

Fat Slags Sid the Sexist
Jonathon Ringpiece **Mr Logic**
Roger Mellie Bottom Inpectors
etc. etc. etc. etc. etc.

SEX AND SEX AND ROCK AND ROLL

Confessions of a pop groupy

★★★★★★★★★★★★

STARS BEHIND BARS

**Now in session
- Britain's first
Celebrity Court!**



TRAITOR!

We blow lid off Churchill's balloon Nazi surrender bid

ISSN 0952-7966

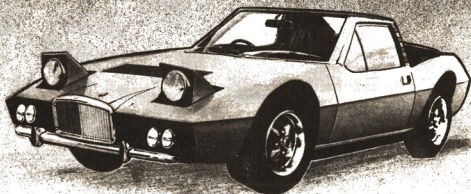


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**The new Satsuma
Castanet XR4 Turbo
is more than just a car.**

It's a fanny magnet.

**Drive one and you'll never
sleep alone again.**



 **Satsuma**

Castanet XR4 Turbo Fanny Magnet
You'll have to beat them off with a shitty stick

Prices start at around £19,950 for one that doesn't look anything like this. Price does not include seats, wheels or major engine components. Prices, specifications or indeed anything else in this advert may be changed without notice, and probably has been already.

Satsuma Motor, Lawn Mower and Dangerous Toy Company, Kyoto, Japan.

[illegible]

Well, that's Cliff Richard
fucked then.

Mr I. Lancer
Croydon

Imagine my surprise when she left me this morning to go and live with several members of the pretentious and untalented Irish rock band U2.

Do I win £5?

H. Chaparal
Luton

LetterBocks LetterBocks LetterBocks

If any of your readers have any Viscount biscuits, Yoyos, Tunnock's teacakes, Kit Kats or Bar Sixes perhaps they could send the wrappers to me. Please could you clean them first, and flatten them with a spoon.

I will send the Kit Kat and Bar Six wrappers to my sister. Please, if you are sending Kit Kat or Bar Six wrappers, please also send £1.20 for additional postage as my sister lives in Canada where unfortunately they do not have Kit Kats or Bar Sixes.

I am 98 years of age.

Miss Irene Porterhouse
Address withheld by request



Letterbox is **YOUR** chance to have your say. If you've got a strong opinion on a topical issue, and feel that you have got something worth saying, then drop us a line. There's a very slim chance indeed that we'll print your letter.

In each issue we claim to award a special prize to the sender of the best letter. So grab those pens and pencils and get writing. You could be our next lucky winner!

etterBocks

Who says God exists and is all powerful? The other day I prayed for twenty minutes for him to fix the gearbox on my Austin 1800. And did he? Did he arse! If anything he's made it worse. I can't even get it into first gear now.

J. Dury
Huddersfield

When he refers to God (Letterbox, Viz 46), Mr Dury fails to understand the ways of our Lord. Of course God exists. He speaks to me every night, and tells me to kill women. I have already killed four, and he rewards me with coloured lights and music in my head.

Mr D. McLure
Salford

From the top of your head to the tip of your socks,

It's your favourite page, it's Letterbox!

The kind of prices which are bandied about in the Antiques Roadshow are a load of nonsense. I took an old chair of mine along to an antique shop and was told it was only worth twenty quid.

P. Duel
Sevenoaks

I hardly think it's fair that poll tax dodgers who refuse to pay the Community Charge should benefit from council services towards which they do not contribute.

I suggest council binmen be put under strict orders not to empty the bins of anyone who fails to pay their poll tax.

B. Murphy
Stocksfield

letterBocks letterBocks letterBocks letterBocks

I have an experience I would like to share with your readers.

last Sunday, whilst watching Harry Secombe's 'Highway' programme on TV, I was suddenly filled with the love of God. It came upon me suddenly, like a bright light from Heaven, and all at once I was filled with joy as Jesus came unto me and entered my life.

Fortunately it went away during the commercial break and I was back to normal again.

B. O. Nanza
Burton on Trent

I look forward to celebrities dying, because then we get to see all their best films on TV.

I hope Clint Eastwood dies next. I think he's great.

Mrs F. J. Sommaville
Norwich

I believe police should be given photographs of people who have not payed their poll tax, and if they see them being mugged in the street, they should turn a blind eye.

B. Murphy
Stocksfield

letterBocks **letterBocks** **letterBocks** **letterBocks** **letterBocks**

They say 'no news is good news'. Well, my grandfather went on a two week camping holiday in Zambia in 1942 and hasn't been seen since. So I hardly think the saying applies in this case.

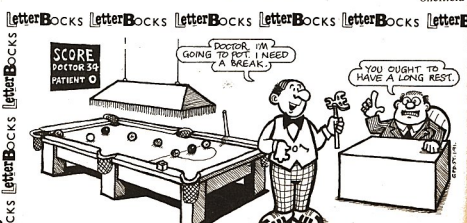
C. Woestmann
Hollywood

A large yellow cross should be painted on the door of anyone who refuses to pay their poll tax so that if the property catches fire, the fire brigade will know not to put it out.

B. Murphy
Stocksfield

I am nipping out for a quick pint in ten minutes and wondered whether any of your readers would care to join me.

S. Shoreham
Sheffield



TOP TIPS

DON'T throw away those old balloons after Christmas. Stretched over your head they make ideal shower caps.

Mrs D. Topping
Derby

AMUSE family and friends by placing an old plant pot on your head and doing a comedy impression of Tommy Cooper. Just like that!

R. Alderson
Nantwich

MAKE your neighbour think you are an alien by wrapping yourself in tin foil and standing in your garden late at night pointing at the stars and making silly, high pitched 'bleeping' noises.

Mr B. Mirellees
March

DON'T risk drowning if you travel by boat. Simply put on a pair of bicycle clips and fill your trousers with ping-pong balls.

A. Clayton
Glasgow

SAVE money at Christmas by not sending cards or presents to elderly relatives who's marbles have probably gone anyway and who wouldn't know you from Adam.

B. Peacock
Swindon

VARNISH digestive biscuits to make attractive but slightly brittle drink coasters.

B. Thompson
Houston

PAINT a series of dots onto Bourbon biscuits, then varnish them. Hey presto! Dominoes.

B. Thompson
Houston

DIVIDE your lawn into a grid using string and wooden pegs. You can then describe your exact position in the garden over the telephone to a friend or relative many miles away who would then be able to plot your movements on a piece of graph paper.

R. H. Lorimer
Peebles

STRIKE a match at football games every time a goal is scored. When the game ends simply count the number of used matches to reveal the final score.

Mr U. Biscuits
Rotherham

CARRY a different vegetable in your pocket each weekday to remind you which day it is. For example Sunday - a sprout, Monday - a marrow, Tuesday - a turnip, Wednesday... Etc.

I. Tobacco
Bradford

FROZEN SPROUTS make a tasty alternative to boiled sweets, and they don't rot kids teeth.

Mrs F. Penn
Burnley

GET into the cinema free by looking bored, carrying an ice cream tray and wearing a silly hat.

Mrs D. Table
Hendon

Les is no lezza!

SHOWBIZ colleagues have leapt to the defence of Family Fortunes star Les Dennis, scotching rumours about his sex life before they have even started.

LES

"Les is no lesbian", one showbiz insider blasted. "He is happily married, and would never get involved in that sort of thing."

LYNNE

A source close to the 36-year-old star yesterday confirmed that Dennis and his pretty wife Lynne were perfectly happy together.

Dennis, 36, was last night believed to be staying with friends.

YOU BLOODY TRAITOR!

Britain's wartime Prime Minister Winston Churchill came within a whisker of **SURRENDERING** to Germany during the early stages of the war, according to top secret government papers only recently made available to the public.

And the highly sensitive documents, kept under lock and key for the last 50-years, reveal that Britain's wartime hero planned to strike a deal with Nazi boss Adolf Hitler.

BALLOON

Minutes of a wartime cabinet meeting reveal how in 1940 Churchill planned to betray his country and fly to Berlin in a hot-air balloon, taking with him the Crown Jewels as a peace offering to the Nazi dictator. He was to be accompanied on his traitorous journey by his long-time mistress, forties pop singer Gracie Fields.

STREAMER

Churchill and Fields planned to live together in Berlin under an assumed name. But their plot was foiled when Fields panicked at the eleventh hour and jumped twenty feet from the balloon as it took off from Churchill's allotment in Surrey. Fields suffered a sprained ankle in the fall.

DESPERATE

The desperate Prime Minister's daring balloon bid ended shortly afterwards when he was shot down by a member of the Surbiton Home Guard.

Churchill planned to strike deal with Nazis



Churchill - balloon bid

Top doctors who examined Churchill afterwards found that he was suffering from stress, and after he personally apologised to the Queen for his actions he was allowed to carry on as Prime Minister. For if news of his surrender mission had become public, untold damage would have been done to Britain's wartime moral.

DAN

Churchill died in 1965, and his funeral was on telly.

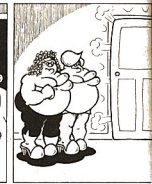
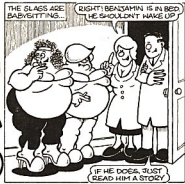


YOUNG HERMAN HOBSON WAS THE ROCKIER BOY IN BARNTON. FOR HE HAD A SPECIAL FINE - A HERMIT WHO LIVED AT THE BOTTOM OF THE GARDEN



MORE DECLUSIVE MILARBY NEXT TIME!

**DOO LORD HAVE
MERCY.....IT'S
THE
FAT
SLAGS**

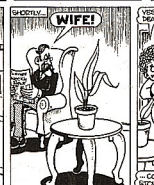




THE ADVENTURES OF ROLF HARRIS THE CAT

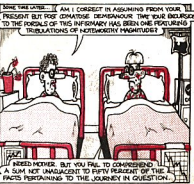
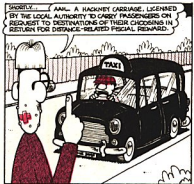
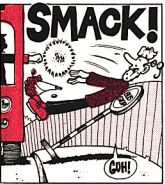
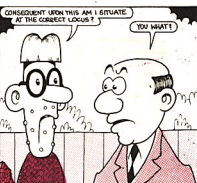
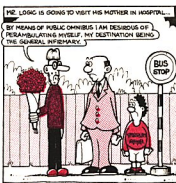


Victorian Dad



MR. LOGIC, SUCH IS MY NOMENCLATURE THEREFORE A CONCLUSION I COULD BE REACHED THAT SAID BEING THE APPLICATION OF THIS ILLUSTRATED SCENARIO, AND BEING DISPLAYED HERE AHEAD I AM TO ONCE AGAIN BE THE SUBJECT OF AN ARTICLE OF LAUDATION.

HE'S A PAIN IN THE ARSE.



ROGER MELLIE

THE MAN ON THE TELLY
(WHO SAYS 'BOLLOCKS')

ROGER BETWEEN TWO JOBS...



"YOU'RE WATCHING BBC1, AND NOW IT'S TIME FOR..."

CHALLENGE ANNEKA

HEY! IT'S BURT BIRD WITH THE ARSE. I WONDER WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT THEN



THIS WEEK WE'VE GOT 148 HOURS TO BUILD A RIDING SCHOOL FOR BLIND ORPHANS

SO FIRST OF ALL I'D BETTER GET ON THE PHONE TO THE BUILDERS



TOM?

I'VE JUST HAD A GREAT IDEA FOR A PROGRAMME!

THE NEXT DAY IN ROGER'S OFFICE... I'VE GOT IT TOM. A BRILLIANT IDEA THAT WILL PUT MELLIEVISION PRODUCTIONS ON THE MAP!



IT'S CALLED CHALLENGE ROGER!

EACH WEEK I'M GIVEN AN EXCITING NEW CHALLENGE... TO CARRY OUT WHICH WILL BENEFIT A CHARITY



BUILDING HOSPITALS, RIDING SCHOOLS... FOR THE ELDERLY. YOU KNOW THE SORT OF THING

I'LL DRIVE AROUND ORGANISING IT ALL IN A BIG YELLOW LORRY WITH 'CHALLENGE ROGER' WRITTEN ON THE SIDE. IT'LL MAKE DEAD EXCITING TV!



I'LL ALSO NEED A TRACKSUIT, AND ONE OF THOSE PORTABLE PHONES, THE EXPENSIVE ONES!

THIS IDEA... IT SOUNDS A BIT FAMILIAR... AND BESIDES, A SHOW LIKE THAT WILL COST A FORTUNE TO PRODUCE



THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG TOM!

THIS IS THE CLEVER BIT. IT'S FOR CHARITY, TOM



SO EVERYONE WORKS FOR NOTHING!

LATER... ARE WE ALL SET ROGER? I'VE GOT THE CAMERA



WHERE'S THE LORRY?

HERE IT IS. IT'S NOT AS BIG AS I'D HAVE LIKED, BUT IT'LL DO THE JOB



SO... ERM... WHAT'S THE PROGRAMME GOING TO BE ABOUT THEN, EDGER



ALENCE ROGER
HERE, I'LL SHOW YOU THE PLANS

WE'VE GOT TO BUILD A SWIMMING POOL... IN JUST 24 HOURS!



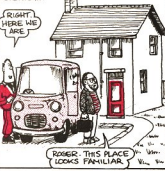
HMM! THAT CERTAINLY WILL BE A CHALLENGE

THIS SWIMMING POOL... WHERE WILL IT BE? WHO IS IT FOR?



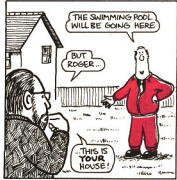
I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT WHEN WE GET THERE TOM

SHORTLY...



RIGHT HERE WE ARE

ROGER... THIS PLACE LOOKS FAMILIAR



THE SWIMMING POOL WILL BE GOING HERE

BUT ROGER...

THIS IS YOUR HOUSE!

YEAH... BUT THE POOL IS FOR CHARITY TOM



YOU SEE, THE KIDS AND THE OLD FOLKS WILL BE ABLE TO USE IT... SOMETIMES



ANYWAY, LET'S GET ON WITH IT SHALL WE. WE'VE ONLY GOT 24 HOURS, REMEMBER



OKAY ROGER, READY WHEN YOU ARE



HELLO AND WELCOME TO CHALLENGE ROGER! AND WHAT A CHALLENGE WE'VE GOT THIS WEEK



SOMEHOW OR OTHER WE'VE GOT TO TRANSFORM THIS SHABBY LAWN INTO A LUXURY SWIMMING POOL... IN JUST 24 HOURS!

AND OF COURSE IT'S ALL FOR THE KIDS, AND THE OLD FOLKS

FIRST TO BETTER GET ON THE PHONE AND TRY TO SORT OUT A BUILDER OR SOMETHING

HELLO? HELLO?

IT'S NO GOOD TOM. IT'S FUCKED. WE'LL HAVE TO FIND A PHONE BOX

ON THE WAY...

HOLD IT HERE A SECOND TOM

HI! I'M TELEVISION CELEBRITY ROGER MELLIE, AND HERE I'M TRYING TO FIND A BUILDER TO BUILD A SWIMMING POOL FOR THE KIDS AND THE OLD FOLKS, AND WE NEED YOUR HELP



WE DESPERATELY NEED 1,000 CANS OF LAGER AND AROUND 200 PACKETS OF CIGARETTES

WELL... I CAN SELL YOU THEM. BUT IT'LL COST YOU A SMALL FORTUNE

YOU'RE GOING TO LOOK A RIGHT CUNT WHEN THIS IS ON Telly. YOU JUST WAIT

EVENUALLY...

TELEPHONE

AH! HERE WE ARE



I JUST HOPE THERE'S SOMEONE IN. WE'VE ONLY GOT 22 HOURS AND FIVE MINUTES LEFT!

HELLO? MURPHY'S BUILDERS?

OH FUCK!

HAVE YOU GOT A TEN PENCE PIECE TOM?

SOME CONSIDERABLE TIME LATER...

COME ON TOM. WE'LL LEAVE HIM TO IT, EH? I'M NIPPING DOWN THE PUB FOR A FEW JARS



HI! WE'RE PLAYING CHALLENGE ROGER, A NEW CHARITY T.V. SHOW, AND WE'RE BUILDING A SWIMMING POOL FOR THE KIDS

YOU WILL MENTION THE NAME OF MY PUB ON THE Telly, DON'T YOU?

17 HOURS 58 MINUTES LATER... WELL, HEC! ONLY TWO MINUTES LEFT! LET'S SEE... HEC! HOW HE'S DOING

WELL MR. MURPHY... HEC! LESS THAN A MINUTE TO GO... HEC! SO HOW'S IT GOING THEN, EH?



HEY, FUCKIN' HELL TOM! LOOK AT THIS - IT'S JUST WHAT I ALWAYS WANTED! BRILLIANT EH?

WELL, THANKS TO MR. MURPHY AND EVERYONE ELSE WHO HELPED. WE'LL MAKE SURE SOME ORPHANS OR SOMETHING GET TO USE THE POOL LATER.

HEY! I FEEL GREAT TOM, DOING A SHOW FOR CHARITY IT'S MARVELOUS HELPING THE KIDS, EH?

WHAT DO YOU THINK WE'RE GOING TO DO? WE'LL FLOG IT TO THE BBC AND KEEP ALL THE LOOT FOR OURSELVES!



Nobby's PILES





VICE VICAR'S NIGHT OF SIN

A practicing vicar made love to a naked woman in a vicarage only yards from his church.

Then the saucy cleric got up, put his clothes on and **STROLLED** into church only hours later, to preach **RELIGION** to his congregation.

SEX

Innocent churchgoers at the quiet Kent village of Borpington had no idea their vicar had been **HAVING SEX** only hours before, or that the blond beauty he had frolicked with was none other than his **WIFE**.

INTERCOURSE

Vicar Fletcher Plywood's X certificate antics were exposed only after his attractive wife Vera became pregnant. Plywood, 33, does not deny that **FULL SEX** took place. Meanwhile villagers in Borpington were too shocked to comment.

"It's a disgrace to think that his has been going on under our noses", said one yesterday.

FLASHED

A spokesman for the Church of England yesterday flashed a **GREEN LIGHT** to lusty vicars. He

told us that vicars were **ALLOWED** to have sex with their wives, and that many had families as a result.

According to church officials only left footed vicars - or 'priests' - face a bonking ban.

EXCLUSIVE

Randy Rev
'had sex in
vicarage'

What do YOU think?

Do you think it's right that Church of England vicars should be allowed to have sex left, right and centre, while their catholic counterparts can only sit and watch? Surely **ALL** men of God should face a ban on bonking, unless the churches introduce a sex free-for-all, with Holy men of all denominations able to join in.

We want to know what **YOU** think on the issue of vicar sex. Fill in the voting slip below, and we'll publish the results of our survey in the next issue. Probably.

To: Viz Vicar Sex Debate, P.O. Box 1PT,
Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT.

I think that*

☐

ALL VICARS

☐

NO VICARS

☐

ONLY RIGHT FOOTED
VICARS

should be allowed to have sex.

*Tick one box only.

Signed _____

It's 'Bus' Abbot

Neighbours of madcap TV clown Russ Abbott are being driven round the bend.

For the crazy king of comedy has gone bananas about buses - amassing a collection of 116 double deckers in the garden of his £1 million house in Cheadle Hume, Essex.



"He's bus bonkers", one neighbour told us. "I knew he was nuts just from watching his crazy TV show, but now he's gone double decker dotty! We're 'all a-bored' with it".

ZANY

Lesbian slur star Les Dennis confirmed that his zany colleague Abbott was a busaholic. "I know his garden is piled high with the things, but I'm sure Russ will find room for *one more on top*", quipped Dennis.

THE PHANTOM OF FAIRPOOLS



BURLY LUMBERJACK BILL CARTER AND HIS YOUNG SON JIM WERE ON A CAMPING HOLIDAY NEAR THE LAKESIDE TOWN OF FAIRPOOLS...



THAT'S THE TENT SET UP - COME ON JIM I'LL TAKE YOU FISHING

RIGHTO, DAD



DAD! THAT OLD MAN - HE LOOKS ILL!

RECCENH - HAHN - FRIDENHARR



JIM BUSHED OVER TO MEET THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER

EY, COULD YE LEND US A COUPLE O' SHILLINGS FORRA CUPPA TEA? GOD BLESS YE LAD?

IT'S FOR ME BUS FARE, SEE... THEY - I - I LEFT ME WALLET IN THE CHURCH, LIKE...



KIND-HEARTED JIM GAVE HIS HOLIDAY SPENDING MONEY TO THE PECULIAR OLD GENTLEMAN

MAN CHEERS SON THISS GRAND HAVE A SWIG O' THIS GOD BLESS YE



EY HATES MATHS - ME THIS

LOOK WHAT THE OLD MAN GAVE ME, DAD? WINTERWEAR CAN IT BE?



WELL JIM, IT SEEMS TO BE SOME KIND OF EMPTY ALUMINIUM CANNISTER

ALTHOUGH I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING QUITE LIKE IT BEFORE



GOSH! DO YOU SUPPOSE IT'S VERY OLD?

COULD BE JIM COME ON - LET'S GET DOWN TO THE LAKE



THIS IS GOOD FUN!

YES



SUDDENLY, BILL STARTED HACKING AT THE BOTTOM OF THE BOAT WITH HIS CLAW HAMMER

HA HA HA! GO FOR IT, DAD!



OHNO! WATER'S POURING INTO THE BOAT - WE'LL SURELY BE DROWNED!



WHAT! THE OLD MAN'S CRANKYSTER... I THINK I'VE GOT AN IDEA!



QUICK AS A FLASH, THE PLUCKY YOUNG LAD JAMMED THE METALLIC CYLINDER INTO THE JAGGED HOLE IN THE BOTTOM OF THE BOAT



BIZARRE! IT'S PREVENTING MOST OF THE WATER FROM COMING INTO THE BOAT!

MORE OR LESS

LIKE A SORT OF MAKESHIFT STOPPER, OR BUNG



USING ALL HIS STRENGTH, BRAUNY BILL CARTER ROWED BACK TO THE SHORE



WE MUST FIND THAT REMARKABLE OLD MAN AND THANK HIM

IF HE HADN'T GIVEN ME THE CRANKYSTER, WE WOULD HAVE DROWNED!



THAT'S ODD - HE WAS RIGHT HERE LESS THAN AN HOUR AGO. WE'D BETTER ASK SOMEONE WHERE HE IS

IT'S ALMOST... EERIE... THE WAY HE ISN'T HERE ANYMORE



NO, I'M AFRAID I DON'T KNOW OF ANY OLD MEN LIVING ROUND THESE PARTS

BUT THEN, YOU SEE, I'M A STRANGER HERE MYSELF. I'M ONLY IN FAIRPOOLS ON A DAY TRIP



BUT HE WAS REAL, I TELL YOU! AS REAL AS YOU OR I!

I SAW THAT OLD MAN MYSELF - WITH MY VERY OWN EYES!



MR CARTER, I AM A SCIENTIST. IT IS MY JOB TO EXPLAIN THE WORLD AROUND US - THE WORLD WE SEE, HEAR AND TOUCH.

BUT I CAN GIVE NO SCIENTIFIC EXPLANATION AS TO WHO - OR WHAT - IT WAS YOU SAW TODAY.



HE'S RIGHT JIM, WE WILL PROBABLY NEVER REALLY UNDERSTAND

ALL WE CAN DO IS BE GRATEFUL - GRATEFUL FOR THIS CHANCE TO REBUILD OUR LIVES!

SEX AND SEX

by the world
top sex group

THERE was a knock at the door of millionaire pop star Bruce Springsteen's \$1,000 a night hotel room. Springsteen, tired after that evening's sell-out concert, and with the sound of screaming girls still ringing in his ears, got up to open it.

Outside stood a room service waiter. "A cake for you Mr Springsteen", he said, wheeling a trolley into the room. On it was a huge date and walnut cake - Bruce's favourite.

"Who ordered this?" asked the millionaire pop star. But the waiter had already gone. Suddenly, the top of the cake popped open, and out jumped a naked girl. Bruce immediately recognised her as Irene Worthington, rock'n'roll's number one sex groupy. Once again she had foiled elaborate security, and the millionaire pop star knew he was in for a night of steaming passion.

SUCKER

Over the years Irene has developed a number of tricks to enable her to have sex with the stars. And as she says, jumping out of a false cake is only one of them.

"Bruce is sucker for date and walnut cake. That plan simply couldn't fail. But if I'd tried the same thing with Phil Collins it wouldn't have worked. He *hates* dates".

SCORE

Getting to know the stars has enabled Irene to score sex successes despite competition from thousands of other would-be sex groupies.

"When you're up against 2,000 other screaming girls it can be difficult. Like the time I went to see Paul Young.

BED

Looking around the arena I could tell that everyone in the place wanted to go to bed with him. So instead of going back to his hotel and joining the queue, I went home, wrapped myself in brown paper and posted myself to his hotel room.

Unfortunately by the time I was delivered Paul had left, but my parcel was forwarded to his record company in London, who redirected it to Paul's mansion. I'd been in the post for two weeks before he eventually opened the parcel. And by then I was so hungry I demanded that he cook me a meal before we had sex!"

SEXY

Irene is famous throughout the music business for her sexy antics which began as long ago as the sixties.

"It's funny, but nowadays you often hear people comparing the Beatles and the Stones. But 25 years ago I was already comparing them - *between the sheets!*"

STONES

I was still at school at the time, and I fancied the Beatles while my best friend fancied the Stones. So we decided to go to bed with them and compare notes afterwards.

Top marks for the Beatles said to Ringo. It's often said he couldn't keep a rhythm, but I should know. *He banged away at me all night and never missed a beat!*

TETLEY'S

My mate said Mick Jagger was tops, but I have to disagree. According to his records Mick 'can't get no satisfaction'. Well, I must have slept with that guy over 500 times, and I've never got any either!

He may have big lips, but in the trouser department it's a different story, I can tell you.

RUDDLES

The sixties were great times for a rock'n'roll groupy. There were so many people to shag. I'm not one



Sexy stripogram girl and part-time porn Queen Irene Worthington has for the past 25 years been Rock'n'Roll's number one SEX GROUPY, making love to the stars in hotels, dressing rooms, transit vans and lavatories all over the world. And here, for the first time, Irene

spills the sizzling beans about the naked celebrity romps, the kinky lesbian love-ins and the drug-crazed marathon group sex orgies she has taken part in with the stars. Here, at last, is the TRUTH about sex, drugs and Rock'n'Roll.

to boast, but I'm pretty sure I shagged more stars than all the other groupies put together.

SACK

Stars like Eric 'Slow Hand' Clapton. That nickname must have been something to do with his guitar playing, cos when I got him in the sack there was nothing slow about either of his hands! He may not have shot the sheriff, but he gave me a good seeing to, I can tell you.

EXPERIENCE

Jimi Hendrix also played the guitar, but that wasn't the only instrument he was good with, and I should know. I had a few experiences with Jimi.

On stage he would often play guitar with his teeth, or standing on his head. *If you thought that was clever you should have seen the positions he used to get into in bed!*

DRUGS

On one occasion, after taking drugs, Jimi decided to have sex with me in an extremely unusual position. Unfortunately the effect of the drugs wore off before we'd finished, and we got stuck. We must have been there for over six hours before the fire brigade eventually cut us free.

Sadly, a few months later, Jimi choked on his own vomit. But some of the stars of the sixties are still around today. Like Cliff Richard for example.

CLIFF

If you believe what you read, Cliff is the cleanest man in rock'n'roll. He admits he's only ever slept with one woman.

If I'd known at the time I was going to be his only shag, I'd have tried to make it last longer!

PRECIPICE

But seriously, Cliff can't complain about my performance. He was certainly no Bachelor Boy when this Devil Woman had finished with him, I can tell you!

ESCARPMENT

Mind you, it's not all rock'n'roll being a groupy. Like the night I ended up in bed with the London Philharmonic Orchestra. I was hanging around the stage door after one of their gigs when a guy out of the wind section asked if I'd like to blow on his oboe. When I got back to his hotel room there was the whole orchestra, stripped off and ready for action! Anyone who thinks classical music is boring should try going to bed with a whole orchestra at once. Phewee!

ROCK 'N' ROLL!



Irene frolics with The Beatles during the sixties. "Ringo was the tops".

I'd always fancied cherub faced singer songwriter Chris de Burgh. In fact he wrote "Lady in Red" especially for me, after a particularly steamy sex session in which he's covered me in strawberry jam. Whenever I hear that song I think of Chris, with his sexy pudding basin haircut, licking all that jam off my naked body.

SONGS

It's funny, but a lot of the stars I've gone to bed with have written songs about me afterwards. I guess it's just their way of saying "thanks". I got the shock of my life the first time I heard Elton John's 'Candle in the Wind'. You see, that was always his pet nickname for me.

BOTTOM

One day after we'd made love, he borrowed my lip-stick and wrote the song on my bottom. He couldn't find a pen and paper. That was the crazy kind of guy he was!

Needless to say, I didn't wash my arse for ages, and although I often looked at those words in the mirror, I couldn't read them cos they were the wrong way round. But when I heard that song on the radio, I knew right away that he was singing about me.

PREGNANT

I guess Tom Jones has got more female fans than any other star in showbusiness.

Normally its the women who claim Tom has got them pregnant, but with me it's the other way round!

UNDERPANTS

Tom is forever complaining to the police that I am expecting his babies. Of course I never am. But the poor man is simply infatuated with me. On several occasions he's even sent me his underpants in the post!

VEST

Another good friend of mine, and of Tom's, was Elvis Presley. I got to know him pretty well, especially in his later years.

SOCKS

A lot has been written about the circumstances of his death in 1976. It has been widely reported that he was on drugs, and died on the lavatory. That's true, but what the papers didn't say is that I was having sex with him at the time.

But that is a secret known only to me, Elvis and his manager Colonel Sanders. For the sake of Elvis' fans and family I have vowed never to reveal that fact.

RELATIONSHIPS

I'm often asked, 'of all the pop stars, who is the best in bed?' To answer that question would be unfair to the many hundreds of stars with whom I have shared very close, personal relationships. But at the end of the day it has got to be Ken out of Bros.



Collins - hates dates



De Burgh - cherub faced



Elvis - died on toilet



Elton - special song

I'd gone to see Bros hoping for a sexy threesome with Matt and Luke, but there was a queue of girls outside their dressing room a mile long. There was only half a dozen girls outside Ken's door, so I joined the shorter queue.

DYNAMITE

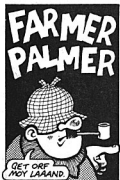
Ken may not have been the best looking bloke in the world, but he was friendly and sincere, and he invited all seven of us back to his hotel room for sex. And boy, he was dynamite! We got stuck into a kinky group lesbian sex session that lasted all night and most of the next day. *And it was so steamy by the time we'd finished all the wallpaper had fallen off.* In fact, it was because Ken was so good in bed that Matt and Luke sacked him.

I've never kept a record of exactly how many rock stars I've slept with. I'd need a computer the size of a house! But if you take a record at random out of your record collection, chances are I've slept with the guy on the front cover at least once. I've even done it with some of the girls too! It's not that I'm gay, but late at night after taking loads of drink and drugs it's often impossible to tell exactly who you're having sex with.

SEMTEX

I remember once listening to records being played on the Top Forty countdown with Bruno Brookes. Suddenly it dawned on me that I'd had sex with everyone in that week's Top Forty chart! I guess that must be some kind of a record in itself.





CLIFF MUST DIE!

Pop favourite Cliff Richards has been sentenced to death by members of a cult religious group who have branded the baby faced star an EVIL puppet of SATAN.

"Cliff Richards must die", says Blackburn based Derek Qualcast, self proclaimed High Priest at the Church of the Latter Day Scientific Christologists of the Seventh Holy Grail. And he accuses Richards of using his music to preach evil to unsuspecting record buyers and fans.

"Richards is the anti-christ", blasted Mr Qualcast, who is 57. "He is in league with the forces of darkness, and is sent by the Devil to lure us from the path of righteousness. The words of his songs are thinly veiled catalogues of sexual corruption. He preaches fleshy pursuits and sinful activities, such as girl on girl, topless relief, oral and shaving pleasures".

PORNOGRAPHIC

Mr Qualcast claims that Richards' hits contain Satanic messages. "Records

such as 'Devil Woman' speak for themselves, while 'Carrie' clearly takes its name from the devil worship pornographic film of the same name. And 'Goodbye Sam, Hello Samantha' is an open invitation to young people to indulge in acts of unfathomable evil, possibly involving farmyard animals".

VIRGINS

Qualcast fears that Richards has already claimed the lives of thousands of young virgins, and goats. For he believes the secret of the baby faced star's boyish good looks is the blood of freshly killed victims, which he drinks every day. And worse still, he is convinced that 68 year old Richards practices voodoo, black magic and has the ability to turn himself into a bat.

Muslim style 'Fatwa' on Peter Pan of Pop

In a 15 year campaign to silence the singer Qualcast has visited every record shop in Blackburn, and one in Rochdale, sprinkling holy water on their doorsteps. But despite his efforts the ageless star's string of chart hits has continued uninterrupted. However, Mr Qualcast vows to continue the fight.

SPUNK

"It is a clear cut case of Good against evil," he told us yesterday. "The Bible tells us that on the seventh day it was written that the heavens shall open and he will be



Richards - 'sent by Devil'

tempted three times for forty days and forty nights, and yea on the fourth time the clouds shall part and down will rain the Devil's spunk and spawn and a multitude of frogs and boils, and so you shall know him by the name of Lucifer, and his name shall be Ahab, who begat Cain and Abel who begat George who begat Harry Webb who is called Cliff Richards. For so it is written, and so shall be", Mr Qualcast added.

EATING SMARTIES MADE ME GROW WOMEN'S TITS

A Cleveland man yesterday claimed that Smarties made him grow women's tits.

Unemployed panel beater Bill Strimmer of Billingham claims that eating the candy coated chocolate sweets resulted in him developing a pair of 38 inch 'D' cup women's breasts.

"I was horrified, and embarrassed", Bill told us. "They were huge, with nipples and everything. I didn't know where to turn".

WOMEN'S

Despite support from his wife, who lent him a bra, Bill faced ridicule from work-mates at the garage where he was employed, and eventually he was forced to quit his £10,000 a year job.

"I lost my job for having women's tits, and its all because of Smarties", says Bill, 42, who is claiming £2 million compensation from Smarties manufacturer Rowntrees for loss of earnings due to women's tits.

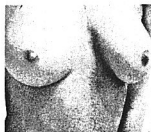
"I always ate Smarties, ever since I was a kid", he told us yesterday. "But the problems began when they introduced the blue ones." Within three days of eating the new blue coloured sweets, Bill noticed he was growing a pair of women's tits.

"I went to my doctor and he immediately asked if I'd been eating blue Smarties. He told me to stop, and sure enough the tits disappeared. But by then it was too late. I was already out of a job, and I was the laughing stock of the whole town."

TITS

A spokesman for Rowntrees confirmed that blue Smarties had been introduced for a limited period, but was able to state categorically that they did not cause women's tits.

~claims man



A pair of tits similar to the ones claimed to have been grown by Mr Strimmer

Mr Strimmer refused to make any comment until he had spoken to his solicitor. "The blue ones definitely made me grow women's tits and I'll sue them for every penny they've got", he told us yesterday.

Mr Strimmer last hit the headlines in 1972 when he claimed that sucking Olde English flavour Spangles had caused him to grow women's tits.

THE EYE AT NIGHT!

An Aberdeen woman may be forced to sell her house - because she claims TV astrologer Patrick Moore has been using his telescope to observe heavenly bodies - through her bedroom window!

PEEPING

Glenda McBride, 58, says she has been forced to dress and undress with her curtains closed since peeping Patrick had a new extra powerful lens fitted to his telescope at his observatory in Selsey, Sussex.



Astrologer Moore yesterday

"He ought to keep his boggly eyes fixed firmly on the stars, and not on my tits", said Glenda yesterday.

LEAVE ME ALONE

A West Yorkshire man is claiming that presenters of a top BBC current affairs programme are making his life a misery.

For the last 12 years Stuart Lewerthwaite believes he has been the victim of a campaign of hate carried out by presenters of BBC2's flagship current affairs programme 'Newsnight'. His house has been burgled repeatedly, his property vandalised and threats made against his family.

CATALOGUE

Among a catalogue of allegations made to West Yorkshire police, Mr Lewerthwaite claims that:

- Suave Newsnight anchor man Jeremy Paxman has broken into his house on 3 occasions in the last 12 months, stealing property worth over £300, and damaging door and window locks.

- Glamorous newreader Francine Stock kicked down garage doors at the rear of his property and stole garden tools, a bicycle and an aluminium stepladder which she later sold to sports presenter Desmond Lynam.

- Top news analyst Peter Snow drove a motorcycle across his front lawn at 2am on a Sunday morning, causing damage to flowerbeds.

- Various Newsnight reporters regularly congregate outside his house, smoking cigarettes and swinging on his gate. On one occasion an unidentified newreader urinated against his garden wall.

DIRECTORY

According to Mr Lewerthwaite the trouble began as long ago as 1985 when a brick was thrown through his kitchen window. "I thought it was just kids but after a brief chase I cornered one of the culprits on waste ground near my house. I immediately recognised him as Peter Sissons, the then Newsnight presenter."

ENCYCLOPAEDIA

After a brief struggle Mr Lewerthwaite claims that Sissons escaped, bounding

ANOTHER SHOWBIZ EXCLUSIVE

over a fence and making a getaway on the back of a motorcycle driven by BBC political editor John Cole.

"I went straight to the police, but they told me it was just an isolated incident and there wasn't much they could do. I thought nothing more of it until 2 weeks later when somebody knocked at my front door." Mr Lewerthwaite was surprised to find highly rated Newsnight host Jeremy Paxman standing on the doorstep.

TOASTER

"He looked very nervous, and asked me if I had the time. He kept me talking for several minutes until I became suspicious and shut the door. I ran to the back of the house to find that the kitchen door had been forced open by Sue Lawley, and a toaster, a casserole dish and two pounds in cash had been stolen."

RAPPER

The next morning Mr Lewerthwaite phoned the BBC and spoke to the duty officer who logged his complaint. "To this day I've still heard nothing from them", he told us. "It's obvious that nothing is being done."

RANSACKED

A few months later Mr Lewerthwaite and his wife returned home from the pub to find their front door wide open. "The house had been ransacked. Our TV, video, music centre - everything was gone." Even items of clothing together with jewelry belonging to Mrs Lewerthwaite had been stolen.

OBSCENITIES

"All those things could be replaced", Mr Lewerthwaite told us. "But what really upset us was the obscenities which had been daubed on

Man begs Newsnight Bully Boys



Mr Lewerthwaite's house yesterday

the walls by Peter Snow. And to make matters worse, when I tuned in to Newsnight that evening I saw Donald McCormack cockily wearing one of my white shirts, a present from my wife, stolen only hours earlier."

BONNET

The very next night the Lewerthwaites were awoken after midnight by banging sounds from outside. When Mr Lewerthwaite went to investigate he saw former 'Tonight' presenter Dennis Tuohy jumping up and down on the bonnet of his car. After chasing the veteran anchor man off, Mr Lewerthwaite discovered that the car had been broken into and a radio cassette, plus



Paxman - suave



Lawley - toaster

a dozen tapes, had been stolen.

BOOT

To date Mr Lewerthwaite has reported 71 incidents to police, all involving Newsnight presenters and associated TV journalists and correspondents. However West Yorkshire police have failed to make a single arrest.

FISHWIFE

A spokesman for the BBC's current affairs department refused to comment. Meanwhile Mr Lewerthwaite, who is 83 and lost the use of one eye during military service in 1942, vowed never to watch the Newsnight programme again. "In future I shall be watching the News at Ten", he told us.



JESUS' PANTS FOUND IN WEST MIDLANDS

By our
West Midlands
correspondent

Underpants believed to have been worn by Jesus on the cross have been found in a cemetery at Tipton in the West Midlands.

The 2,000-year-old gents briefs were discovered by a caretaker cleaning out an overgrown crypt in the graveyard adjoining Tipton crematorium.

"As soon as I saw them I knew that they were the sacred underpants of our Lord", said Hugo Guthrie, the caretaker who made the amazing find. "They were probably brought to Tipton by Joseph of Arimathea".



Mr. Guthrie yesterday

PANTS

The pants were subjected to close scientific examination by Mr Gurthrie's brother-in-law, a laboratory technician at Tipton College of Further Education.

CRUSTY

Tests revealed faint crusty blotches which Mr Guthrie believes were burnt into the fabric by energy released from the Saviour's body as he died upon the cross. Carbon dating puts the age of the elasticated 'Y' fronts at "around about 2,000 years".

GRANARY

Mr Guthrie, a former Tipton tourist official, plans to display the "Tipton

Underpants' in a specially designed visitors centre on his brother's allotment and expects a flood of pilgrims to come to Tipton in order to pay homage to the briefs.

SLICED

"It will be a marvellous attraction for the area, and should provide a great day out for all the family" he told us.

MIGHTY WHITE

A spokesman for Tipton Tourist Board said that Mr Guthrie's employment with them had been terminated, and that he had been receiving psychiatric treatment since his dismissal last year.

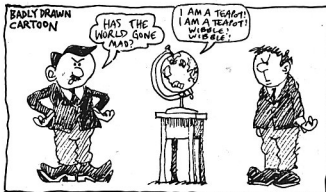
Gypsies! Here it is at last.

Your special cut-out-and-keep SINCERE APOLOGY



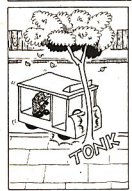
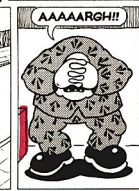
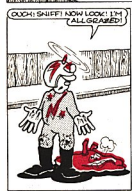
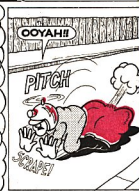
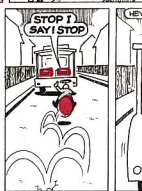
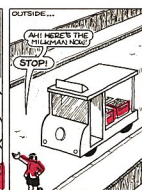
After publishing a cartoon strip in issue 44 of *Viz* magazine entitled 'The Thieving Gypsy Bastards' we received several complaints from, among others, the Romani Union, Essex Racial Equality Council and the Reader in Romani Studies at Thames Polytechnic School of Social Sciences. The complaints were that the cartoon was offensive to, and liable to prejudice readers against a racial minority, namely the Romani people.

Whilst it was never our intention to cause offence or to prejudice readers in any way, we do accept that publication of the cartoon was irresponsible, and that it represented an inaccurate and unfair stereotype of the Romani race. We have therefore undertaken not to repeat the cartoon in any future publication, and we offer our genuine and sincere apologies to anyone for whom it has caused offence.

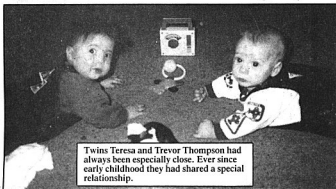


IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO BID FOR ANY OF THE ARTWORK FROM THIS ISSUE OF *VIZ*, WRITE AND TELL US WHICH BIT YOU WANT, HOW MUCH YOU'RE PREPARED TO PAY, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS AND A PHONE NO. WHERE WE CAN CONTACT YOU IF YOUR BID SUCCEEDS. IF YOU CAN'T AFFORD BIG MONEY WE'RE ALSO OFFERING A LIMITED EDITION INDIVIDUALLY SIGNED *VIZ* COMIC RELIEF SKETCH BY FOUR *VIZ* ARTISTS TO ANYONE WHO SENDS US £5.00. CHEQUES MUST BE PAYABLE TO 'COMIC RELIEF'. WRITE TO:- *VIZ*, P.O. BOX 1PT, NEWCASTLE UPON TYNE, NE99 1PT. MARK YOUR ENVELOPE 'COMIC RELIEF BID', 'COMIC RELIEF SKETCH', OR BOTH.

Electric SPACE- COPTER Kid



FORBIDDEN LOVE



Twins Teresa and Trevor Thompson had always been especially close. Ever since early childhood they had shared a special relationship.



COME ALONG NOW TERESA.
PLAY WITH YOUR BUNNY RABBIT

WAAAAAH! I
DON'T WANT TO!



I ONLY EVER
WANT TO PLAY
WITH MY BROTHER
TREVOR

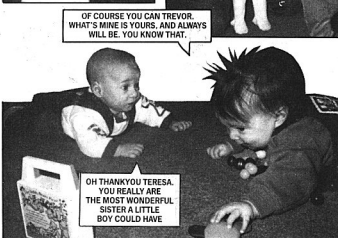


OH ALRIGHT
THEN...

ANYTHING FOR A BIT
OF PEACE AND QUIET



GOSH TERESA, CAN
I PLAY WITH YOUR
TEDDY BEAR RATTLE?



OF COURSE YOU CAN TREVOR.
WHAT'S MINE IS YOURS, AND ALWAYS
WILL BE. YOU KNOW THAT.

OH THANKYOU TERESA.
YOU REALLY ARE
THE MOST WONDERFUL
SISTER A LITTLE
BOY COULD HAVE



18 years later.

GOSH TERESA, EIGHTEEN YEARS ON AND
YOU'RE STILL AS WONDERFUL AS EVER!

AND I THINK
YOU'RE WONDERFUL
TOO, TREVOR

That moment the doorbell rang.



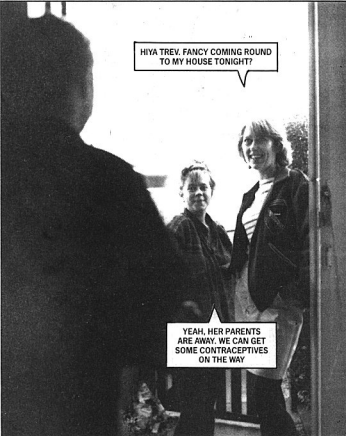
I'LL GET THAT
DARLING

OKAY, BUT HURRY BACK
DARLING. I'LL MISS YOU
WHILE YOU'RE AT
THE DOOR



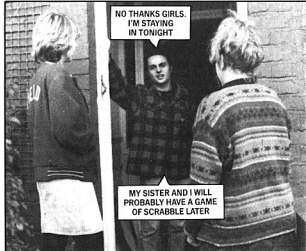
I KNOW. EVERY MINUTE
WE'RE APART SEEMS
LIKE AN ETERNITY

YES TREVOR. I'LL COUNT
THE MINUTES TILL YOU'RE
BACK SITTING NEXT TO
ME ON THIS CHAIR



HIYA TREV. FANCY COMING ROUND TO MY HOUSE TONIGHT?

YEAH, HER PARENTS ARE AWAY. WE CAN GET SOME CONTRACEPTIVES ON THE WAY



NO THANKS GIRLS. I'M STAYING IN TONIGHT

MY SISTER AND I WILL PROBABLY HAVE A GAME OF SCRABBLE LATER



WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT GUY? ALWAYS HANGING AROUND WITH HIS SISTER!

I KNOW. I DON'T THINK IT'S NATURAL



That evening.

SHALL I PUT MY NEW INXS ALBUM ON DEAR?

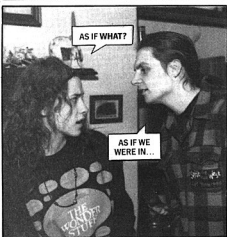
GOSH TREVOR! YOU LIKE INXS TOO. THEY'RE MY FAVOURITE BAND



CRUIKEY! WE'VE GOT SO MUCH IN COMMON

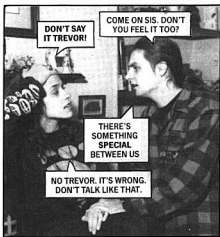
THAT'S WHAT COMES OF BEING TWINS, EH?

PERHAPS, BUT I FEEL IT'S MORE THAN JUST THAT TERESA. IT'S ALMOST AS IF ...



AS IF WHAT?

AS IF WE WERE IN ...

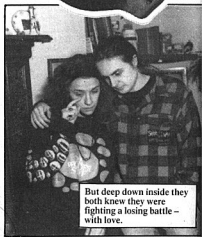


DON'T SAY IT TREVOR!

COME ON SIS. DON'T YOU FEEL IT TOO?

THERE'S SOMETHING SPECIAL BETWEEN US

NO TREVOR. IT'S WRONG. DON'T TALK LIKE THAT.



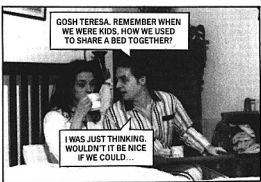
But deep down inside they both knew they were fighting a losing battle - with love.

Next morning Trevor took Teresa breakfast in bed.



THERE'S NOTHING I LIKE BETTER THAN TO SEE YOUR PRETTY FACE IN THE MORNING, SO I'VE BROUGHT YOU A NICE CUP OF TEA.

YAWN! THANKS TREVOR. THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU



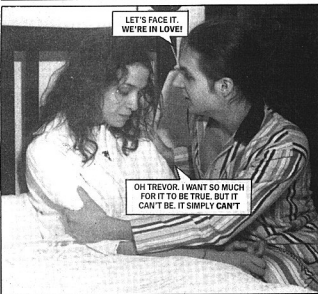
GOSH TERESA. REMEMBER WHEN WE WERE KIDS. HOW WE USED TO SHARE A BED TOGETHER?

I WAS JUST THINKING. WOULDN'T IT BE NICE IF WE COULD...



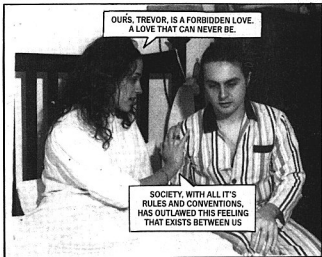
NO TREVOR. STOP IT!

TERESA. STOP RUNNING AWAY FROM THE TRUTH



LET'S FACE IT. WE'RE IN LOVE!

OH TREVOR. I WANT SO MUCH FOR IT TO BE TRUE. BUT IT CAN'T BE. IT SIMPLY CAN'T

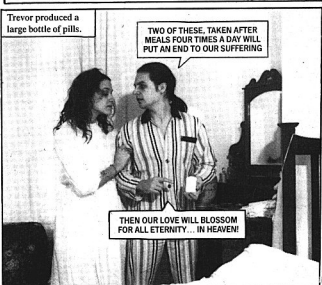


OURS. TREVOR. IS A FORBIDDEN LOVE. A LOVE THAT CAN NEVER BE.

SOCIETY. WITH ALL IT'S RULES AND CONVENTIONS, HAS OUTLAWED THIS FEELING THAT EXISTS BETWEEN US



AH! THEN I'VE GOT AN IDEA. IF WE CAN'T BE LOVERS IN THIS WORLD, MAYBE WE CAN IN THE NEXT!



Trevor produced a large bottle of pills.

TWO OF THESE. TAKEN AFTER MEALS FOUR TIMES A DAY WILL PUT AN END TO OUR SUFFERING

THEN OUR LOVE WILL BLOSSOM FOR ALL ETERNITY... IN HEAVEN!

Suddenly...

MUM! I THOUGHT
YOU WERE AT WORK!

NO, I WANTED
A QUICK WORD
WITH YOU TWO
BEFORE I GO

I'VE BEEN MEANING TO TELL YOU THIS
FOR THE LAST 18 YEARS. YOU SEE YOU
TWO AREN'T REALLY TWINS AFTER ALL

BUT MUM, WHAT
ABOUT THE BIRTH
CERTIFICATES?

WELL, YOU SEE I DID
HAVE TWINS, BUT I LOST
YOUR SISTER IN THE PARK
SHORTLY AFTER YOU WERE BORN

SO WHO AM I?

WELL, I DIDN'T
WANT TO UPSET
YOUR FATHER SO...

I DEFINITELY HAD HER
AT THE ICE CREAM STAND,
BUT WHEN I GOT TO THE
SWINGS SHE HAD GONE

I STOLE YOU
FROM A PRAM
OUTSIDE THE
POST OFFICE

I DON'T
BELIEVE IT!

SO... LET'S GET THIS
STRAIGHT. WE'RE NOT BROTHER
AND SISTER AFTER ALL?

THAT'S RIGHT.
YOU'RE NOT

PHWOAR! COME ON THEN SIS!
WE'VE GOT A LOT
OF CATCHING UP TO DO!

UH... UH... UH...

OOH YES!
YES... YES!

I GUESS THOSE
TWO LOVEBIRDS WILL
WANT TO BE LEFT
ALONE FOR A WHILE!

UH... UH... UH...

THE END

STARS BEHIN

It used to be big news when a famous celebrity went to jail, but nowadays it seems to happen every day.

Lester Piggott, footballer Tony Adams. The list seems endless. For in today's materialistic world the temptation to commit crime is enormous, and nowhere more so than in show-business. Indeed for celebrities today prison sentences are looked on almost as an occupational hazard. One day they're appearing on TV and signing autographs, the next day they're sewing mailbags and slopping out.

PORRIDGE

So who are the stars most likely to fall foul of the law, and what kind of crimes might they commit? And how would today's top show-business stars cope with doing 'porridge'?

Just for fun, we asked Britain's top Show-business Criminology Psychoanalyst to answer these questions by examining the character of several top celebrities. And here, using his in-depth knowledge of crime and the stars, he gives us his verdicts.



Roly-poly TV astronomer **RUSSELL GRANT** looks innocent enough on the box. But I believe that if times were hard burly Russell could put himself about a bit, and turn to violent crime for his livelihood.

BREAD

I feel that Russell would go in at the deep end, and carry out an armed wages snatch on a Securicor van. But the flam-

boyant star gazer would refuse to lie low after the raid, and would give himself away to police by throwing money around in London's West End clubs.

RICE

Russell would receive between 10 and 14 years for armed robbery, but I believe he would adjust easily to life inside. His amiable nature and generous personality would make him popular with other inmates. I think he would get a job in the prison library, and in his spare time do horoscopes for warders and perhaps even the governor. With good behaviour he would be out and back on our breakfast TV screens in about 7 years.

LLOYD-WEBBER

Taking and driving away a vehicle without the owner's consent may not sound like the most serious crime, but someone who commits that offence should be made an example of, especially if that person is TV magician **PAUL DANIELS**.



I believe that Paul, after a drinking session with other showbiz pals, could try to show off by stealing a high powered car and taking it for a joyride.

MAGICIAN

If Daniels was sent to prison for his crime he would find it a far cry from his glittering career as Britain's top magician. He would spend long periods of time banged up in a cell, and practising magic would not be easy. Prisoners are not allowed playing cards,

Viz The magazine that dishes out justice to the Stars

rabbits, swords or strings of handkerchiefs in jail. I believe Daniels would become disillusioned, and after his release I believe he would soon be in constant trouble with police for various petty crimes.

BLACKBURN

If Italian gangsters were looking to launder mafia millions in Britain they may well turn to **TONY BLACKBURN**. And I believe that Tony is too nice a person to turn them away. He could unwittingly become tangled in a web of international fraud.

ROCHDALE

If the police rumbled Tony's illegal money laundering operation, then the popular former Radio One DJ would be in big trouble. Not only would he face a severe prison sentence, but his Sicilian paymasters may well try to silence him.

OLDHAM

Life inside would be a nightmare for pretty boy Blackburn, 47. As well as keeping his eyes open for mafia hit men, Tony would also have to watch out for all the red blooded criminals who have not set eyes on a woman for many years. Loneliness drives men to do awful things behind prison walls, and for Tony the showers would be a no-go area. Indeed, Tony would have to be careful. Less attractive men than him have left jail with 'ringpieces like doughnuts.

BISCUITS

Shoplifting is the single most common crime among the stars of stage and screen. And if millionaire chat show



host **TERRY WOGAN** were wrongly accused of stealing a packet of biscuits and a pair of women's tights after a mix-up in Sainsbury's, few people in showbusiness would even turn an eye.

Should Terry receive a custodial sentence, he would find that as in the outside world, 'opportunities exist in side prison for the commercially minded. Terry has a sharp eye for business, and I believe that within days he would be dealing in tobacco, chocolate and pornographic magazines. The thrifty Irishman could then enjoy privileges such as a carpet and TV in his cell, and would have the warders as well as the inmates at his beck and call.

KNIFE

Children's TV artist **TONY HART** would be the last person you'd expect to find cruising the Kings Cross area in a pink cadillac, wearing a floppy hat. It's hard to believe, but if found guilty of living off immoral earnings, Vision On presenter Hart could receive a jail sentence of up to 5 years.

BARs



Sensitive Hart would never truly adjust to prison life. In fact, he would lie awake at nights planning his escape. One day, whilst working in the prison kitchen, I believe Hart would grab a knife and take a warder hostage. Eventually he would clamber onto the prison roof and stay there for several days, shouting abuse at police, throwing slates, and making imaginative use of old sheets and other materials to create brightly coloured, attractive banners proclaiming his innocence.

FORK

ESTHER RANTZEN has a reputation as a tireless campaigner for good causes, but I believe there are flaws to her character. If, for example, she were offered £5,000 by a crooked second-hand car dealer to murder a rival small time gangster, I believe she would carry out the killing, against the advice of her husband, BBC producer

Desmond Wilcox.

Of course life would be the only sentence Esther could expect for the cold blooded contract slaying. I think she would be appalled by the conditions she found inside jail, and would immediately start campaigning for better conditions and facilities. I think Esther would genuinely regret her crime, and would become a model prisoner, studying for an Open University Psychology degree, and writing books. After only 7 years I think she would be out on parole.

SPOON

However, I fear Esther would very quickly be back inside, and this time for good. I believe she would have a huge row with her husband Desmond Wilcox after discovering that he had spent the £5,000, and after a struggle her gun would go off, fatally wounding her balding TV executive husband.

CELEBRITY COURT

THIS WEEK'S GUEST JUDGE SIMON BATES



We were rather short of ideas for this issue, so just for fun we asked Britain's favourite DJ Simon Bates to be judge for a day and preside over some fictitious court cases, passing sentence on some well known celebrities who an imaginary jury have found guilty of committing hypothetical crimes.

Simons agreed to don his judge's wig and dish out justice in the following cases which we have made up.



Defendant: THE KRANKIES
Charge: Sending obscene material through the post.

Verdict: GUILTY

Simons Sums Up: I'm as liberal as the next man, but due to the extremely sordid nature of the material concerned here I have no hesitation in sentencing Jimmy and Jeanette to the maximum term the law allows.

Simons Sentence: They will go to prison for 2 years.



Defendant: BERYL REID
Charge: (Just for fun) Possession of a class A controlled substance with intent to supply.

Verdict: GUILTY

Simons Sums Up: Knowing Beryl as I do, I am particularly disappointed to find her before me on such a serious charge. However, this is only a first offence, and I feel con-

fident that you have learnt your lesson. I propose to give you a second chance.

Simons Sentence: I hereby sentence you to 18 months in prison, suspended for 2 years. In addition the court will seize the estimated proceeds of your crimes - £7,500.



Defendant: BOB HOLNESS
Charge: Drunk and Disorderly, Urinating in a public place.

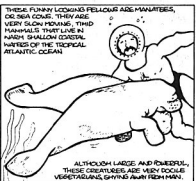
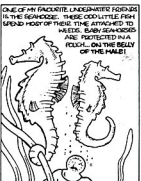
Verdict: GUILTY

Simons Sums Up: I had always thought you were an intelligent man. But your behaviour here has reflected no intelligence on your part. A man in your position, a respected game show presenter, should set an example to others. You have let yourself and many other people down.

Simons Sentence: I hereby fine you £10,000, and also sentence you to 5 years in prison.

If any of the celebrities named feel that their sentences are unfair they can join in the courtroom drama by making a postal appeal. Simply write to: The Appeal Jury, Viz Celebrity Court of Justice (No. 46), P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne NE99 1PT. Your appeals will be heard in the next issue, celebrity Judge and coffee ad star Gareth Hunt presiding.

The Undersea World of PAT ROACH out of Auf Wiedersehen, Pet



YOUR HITS PAY FOR OUR OVEN

Writes
Vizki



Hi Pop Pickers! Yo pace! Respect! It's Vizki here with another hit packed, hip hop pop page. Yo!

And thanks to all those pop bands who've kept the bribes flooding in. In fact, we've received so much money that on Thursday we went out and bought a spanking new microwave oven for the Top Ten office.

And now we've got a brand new kind of turntable! Instead of spinning the pop hits, we've been spinning baked potatoes, Birds Eye 'Snack Shots', and cheese and broccoli crepes! It only takes a couple of minutes, and they come out steaming hot, just like the hits in this week's chart!

RICK RIDLEY stormed to the top of the pile with his thumping £40 bribe. However Rick, from North London, doesn't have a record. He doesn't appear to have a tape either, or even a song. All we **do** know is that he **hasn't** got forty quid anymore, cos we've spent that on our microwave oven. But all the best to Rick, he's this issue's **Number One!**

Pig Me Records split their £44 bribe between two artists, who therefore only managed joint third place.



PETE SMITH is no stranger to the Viz Top Ten, having been in it before, while



THE BLUE RHYTHM METHODISTS will be no strangers to it next time they appear, having been in it this time. Both of their records are available priced £5 from Pig Me, c/o Pete Smith, 551 Watford Way, London NW7 2PU.

RAW NOISE sent us £10.27 and a copy of their 'Sound of Destruction' EP. Unfortunately we don't have a record player here in the Top Ten office, so we

Viz TOP TEN

in association with Go! Discs records



RICK RIDLEY	£40.00
KEITH'S DAD No-one wants to shag...	£25.46
PETE SMITH Great Day for the Race	£22.00
BLUE RHYTHM METHODISTS Real Time	£22.00
RAW NOISE Sound of Destruction	£10.27
LAW Law EP	£10.00

threw it out, but thanks anyway for your contribution. Yo! It was much appreciated.

The only other entry in this issue's Top Ten appears to be from **LAW**, a Norwich based combo who boast both 'electric guitars', 'bass' and 'vocals' in their line up. Sounds terrific!

We think one name is missing from this issue's chart. **ANDREW TAIT** sent in some sort of bribe, but we can't find it. We can't find his tape either, but Yo! Taitski! One of my Top Ten colleagues tells me it was called something like 'Beauty Is In The I Of The Beholder'. Incidentally Andrew, a Viz Top Ten veteran, almost moved to Hampstead recently, but decided not to. No doubt we'll have an update on that situation in a future issue.

Only six names in this Top Ten. Yo! Pace! Let's do better next time. Let's make some **NOISE!** Send a copy of your record plus your **CASH** bribe to me before 6th March to appear in the



ANDREW TAIT

April issue. Remember - it's cash only - cheques go in the bin. Record company Promotion Departments please note:- No gimmicks, no phone calls, no nonsense. You simply take some money out of your pocket, put it in an envelope and send it to us. It's that simple. That all important address is Viz Top Ten, P.O. Box IPT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 IPT.

Yo! Viski



KEITH'S DAD are from Saffron Walden in Essex. They parted company with £25.46 to see their debut single fly in at number two.

LATER... WELL, IF SWEARING WON'T
CAUSE A RUMOR I CAN ALWAYS TALK
OPENLY AND EXPLICITLY ABOUT SEX

IN FACT I QUITE LIKE IT. IT ENCOURAGES DEBATE ABOUT THE CHURCH, AND THAT HAS GOT TO BE HEALTHY. I BELIEVE IT IS A POLEMICAL HYMN, IF YOU WILL.

HEH HEH HEH!

MAN SMACKS SON'S BOTTOM SHOCK!

CONTROVERSIAL KISSING OVER CUPBOARD

PRETTY CONTROVERSIAL, EH?

ARE YOU "WITH-IT"?

FIND OUT IN OUR EASY-TO-ANSWER IN-DEPTH MULTIPLE-CHOICE SOCIOLOGICAL PROBE

THE QUESTIONS

1. You find yourself in a field filled with young people. Are you...

- a) A farmer evicting a hippy convoy?
- b) Peter Shilton?
- c) At an outdoor pop or rock festival?

2. You pick up a newspaper. You're hoping it will give you...

- a) Yesterday's share prices at close of trading?
- b) A free burger and a trip to France for a pound?
- c) Lots of information about pop or rock records and tours?

3. You crave new and thrilling sensations. Do you...

- a) Pop down to a nearby antiques shop and lick all the furniture?
- b) Move to Berkshire?
- c) Pick up a rock and pop paper that tells you about bands that perhaps don't even have a recording contract?

CONDOMS

4. What's the best way to find out really interesting information about your favourite pop or rock artists?

- a) By spying on them and sitting through their rubbish every time they leave the house?
- b) By finding a hole in the space-time continuum and going back to give birth to them?
- c) By picking up a rock and pop newspaper with loads of really interesting and in-depth interviews with them?

5. How do you find out about pop or rock concerts you haven't been to?

- a) By writing to all the people who went, asking them to mark it out of ten and then finding the aggregate?
- b) By picking up last week's rock and pop newspaper and realising you didn't read the news pages properly?
- c) By picking up a rock and pop paper with a whole section devoted to the critical assessment of last week's performances?

6. How do you figure out which albums are worth buying each week? Do you...

- a) Take pot luck - after all, you like a bit of everything?
- b) Find out which is highest in the hit parade that week - because if it wasn't any good it wouldn't be in the hit parade, would it?
- c) Pick up a rock and pop newspaper with a whole section devoted to the critical examination of the week's new releases - preferably one that comes complete with an at-a-glance star rating?

FORNICATE

7. What kind of crossword do you prefer?

- a) A really hard cryptic one where you win a book token?
- b) A really easy one where you don't win anything at all?
- c) A really easy pop one where you win a record or a video or something really super?

8. It's 7.15pm and you're bored. Do you...

- a) Go to the pub?
- b) Go to bed?
- c) Pick up a rock and pop newspaper that carries a big long list of concerts - ideally one with phone numbers - so you can find out if there are any worthwhile pop or rock groups performing locally?

G-SPOT

9. You're redecorating. Which of the following tickles your fancy?

- a) A roll of wood-chip and a paint brush?
- b) A year-old Razzle centrefold and some Blu-tack?
- c) A three-week series of top-quality free posters in which the stars of the last 30 years - from Hendrix to Happy Mondays, The Who to The High - can be seen strutting their stuff?

10. What do you consider the ideal format for a weekly rock and pop newspaper?

- a) Limited edition hardback, costing £100?
- b) An A4 glossy magazine with loads of adverts for drink, priced at around £2.50?
- c) An A3 Inky paper, for about 60p?

HOW DID YOU SCORE?

ALL a's:

Our research suggests you are a sad, uncharismatic person and, indeed, would not know a top-quality weekly rock and pop paper if someone stuffed one up your arse and lit it.



You sad, uncharismatic toad

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

ALL b's:

Our research suggests you possess a deeply unpleasant personality, lack friends and wash infrequently. Whether or not you recognise a top-quality weekly rock and pop magazine when you see one is entirely subject to your, frankly, primary level of literacy.



You thick git

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

ALL c's:

Congratulations, you're evidently an extremely intelligent higher form of human being. People love your company and comment frequently about your good looks. You are a Sounds reader!



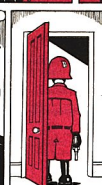
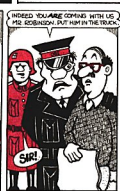
You wonderful person

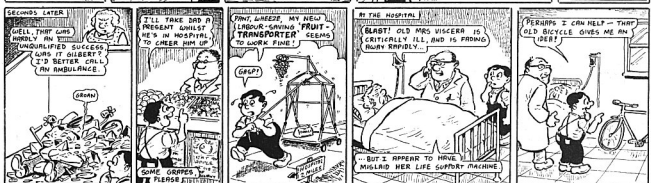
DO YOU CRAVE NEW AND THRILLING SENSATIONS?

STILL
ONLY
60P

FREE "TOP QUALITY" POSTERS IN SOUNDS FROM FEB 16

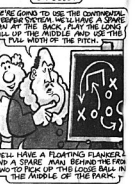
DESTINY OF THE BOTTOM INSPECTORS





Billy the Fish

"THE FISH"
FULCHESTER UNITED
BRILLIANT AQUATIC RESERVE
HAT BEEN BOOKED TO
STADIUM AFTER THREE
SAY FAN CRYING ON TV.
BUT WHEN HIS AGENT AND
PACHTER FRANK MURDERED
IS SHOT DEAD, THE FINGER
OF SUSPICION POINTS AT BILLY...



AND BILLY THOMPSON IS DECEASED! HE'LL BE PLAYING FOR THE REDS!



AFTER TRAINING...



IT'S ABOUT THIS TEAM SELECTION BOSS! I'M NOT HAPPY WITH RESERVE TEAM FOOTBALL. I WANT SUCCESS! I WANT TO WIN MEDALS!



BUT BILLY, I DROPPED YOU! YOU - I DROPPED BILLY THOMPSON WITH A 'P' - THE LACKLUSTRE MIDFIELDER!



BUT I'M GLAD YOU DROPPED IN MY WAY BILLY. AGENT TOMMY COOPER IS HERE TO SEE YOU



SQUAWK!



AHEM! AND THE KILLER WAS...



OH NO! IT'S BEEN SHOT!



SATURDAY ARRIVES AT LAST AND THE TWO TEAMS EMERGE.



LOOK, IT'S CHIRPY GEORGE FUNSTER 'GAZZA' GASKET!



MY! THAT'S A LOVELY FLOWER YOU'RE WEARING GASKET!



SQUIRT! EURCH!



OFF!



A RED CARD FOR GASKET BECAUSE A BALL HAS BEEN KICKED OFF BES?



SHORTLY...



HE'S BEATEN TWO DEFENDERS! HE'S ABOUT TO SHOOT!



TAKE THAT!



PENALTY TO HOTSHOTS



A PENALTY TO TOTTERHAM. THIS IS JUST THE SORT OF START WE DON'T NEED AT THIS STAGE IN THE GAME.



SPINNAKER BEGINS HER RUN-UP...



HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!



LISTEN EVERYBODY, I'VE HAD A DREAM ABOUT TIBET OR SOMETHING, AND I KNOW WHO KILLED LAURA PRESTON!



WAIT A MOMENT! AGENT COOPER - SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED!



IT'S BILLY THE FISH. THIS IS JUST THE SORT OF START WE DON'T NEED AT THIS STAGE IN THE GAME.



MICKEY'S MINIATURE GRANDPA

YOUNG MICKEY MARSTON'S GRANDFATHER WAS CONVINCED THAT A GYPSY'S CURSE HAD SHRUNK HIM TO A REMARKABLE FOUR INCHES IN HEIGHT...

BEING MIDGET-SIZED HAS ITS ADVANTAGES, MICKEY - YOU CAN CARRY ME AROUND EVERYWHERE IN YOUR POCKET!



YOUR KITE MAKES A SMASHING HANG-GLIDER MICKEY - WHEEEEE!!



COME ON DAD I THINK MICKEY WANTS TO PLAY BY HIMSELF FOR A WHILE



OH! MY! THIS IS BORING! I'M OFF IN SEARCH OF ADVENTURE!



IN THE PARK



WOW! THAT TOY BOAT IS JUST THE RIGHT SIZE FOR ME!



I BET THOSE KIDS WILL BE THRILLED TO HAVE A REAL-LIFE MIDGET AS CAPTAIN OF THEIR SHIP!



SHIVER ME TIMBERS, KIDS! CAP'N GRANDPA'S THE NAME!



GRANDPA'S SUMMER CAMP



LOO-NEY, LOO-NEY LOO-NEY...



WE ARE THE BIG BOSS BOSS



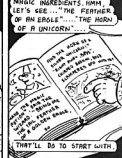
GOR! THIS IS A SUPER STORY, ALL ABOUT WITCHES AND WIZARDS AND MAGIC SPELLS!



CRAP! WHY DON'T I HAVE A SPELL TO NEUTRALIZE THE "SHRINKING CURSE" WHICH THAT GYPSY PUT ON ME?!



BUT FIRST I'LL NEED SOME MAGIC INGREDIENTS. HMM, LET'S SEE... "THE FEATHER OF AN ERGLE"... "THE HORN OF A UNICORN"...



THE FEATHER IN THAT LEAKS' HAT, PROBABLY COMES FROM AN ERGLE. I SHOULD THINK.



THANKS TO MY LILLIPUTIAN SKIN, I CAN DISGUISE MYSELF AS A MOUSE AND SCUTTLE INTO THE SHOP



EEK EEK EEK EEK EEK EEK EEK



BARBARA



HELLO? POLICE?



RAF! A SLENDRO SUCCESS! NOW, WHAT'S THE NEXT INGREDIENT?



I'LL JUST LEAVE THIS LARGE ARTIFICIAL COW OUT HERE WHILE I HAVE A TEEBEEK.



GIVEN THE SCARCITY OF UNICORNS IN THIS AREA, I DAREGAY THAT THE HORN OF A COW WILL DO JUST FINE WELL.



HEY YOU! COME BACK HERE WITH THAT!



GRASP, I MUST FIND SOMEONE LIKE TO CONCEAL MYSELF!



PARDON ME SIR, BUT I GOT THIS FEATHER TO HELP ME GROW BIG, AND NOW I'VE GOT THE BORN, AND I'M DESPERATE TO GET INTO YOUR DAUGHTER'S BOX.



...AND THE FETTER-TO-GETHER ENDING...





FELIX



and his
AMAZING
UNDERPANTS

HI READERS! OUR SINK'S BROKEN, SO I'M HELPING MUM IN THE KITCHEN



HERE WE ARE, FELIX. THAT'S ALL THE DISHES WASHED, SQUEAKY CLEAN AND LEMON FRESH!



WHY DON'T YOU POUR THAT DIRTY WATER ONTO THE FLOWERS IN THE GARDEN. THEY COULD USE IT



GOOD THINKING MUM!

THAT BOY CERTAINLY HAS GOT USEFUL UNDERPANTS!



RIGHT. UNFORTUNATELY THE WASHING MACHINE IS ALSO BROKEN, AND I'VE GOT ALL THIS DIRTY WASHING TO DO.



COME ON FELIX, I'LL CATCH IT IN YOUR PANTS

THERE WE ARE. I THINK THAT'S A FULL LOAD. I'LL JUST POP THE POWDER IN HERE



HOLD TIGHT. I'M GIVING THIS LOAD A HOT WASH!



AAAAARRGH!!!



OKAY FELIX, START REVOLVING SLOWLY



THIRTY MINUTES LATER. MUMMY, I'M FEELING DIZZY



NEVER MIND, SON. WE JUST NEED A QUICK SPIN NOW!



THERE WE ARE, A PERFECT WASH. JUST LOOK AT THESE WHITES! THEY'VE GOT A DIFFERENT BLUISH WHITENESS THEY'VE NEVER HAD BEFORE



AND THEY PASS THE CRITICAL DAWNLIGHT TEST! YEAH!

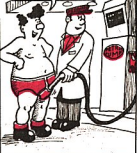


COULD YOU LEND ME A HAND OUTSIDE. I CAN'T START THE CAR

I THINK PERHAPS I'VE RUN OUT OF PETROL. TOP TO THE GARAGE WILL YOU, AND BRING BACK A GALLON OF FOUR STAR IN YOUR UNDERPANTS



SHORTLY. FILL THEM UP PLEASE



CAR! THIS PETROL MUST BE LEADED. IT WEIGHS A TON! I'M KNAUCKERED



I THINK I'LL STOP AND HAVE A CIGARETTE



THERE WE ARE, FINISHED!



NOW I'LL STUB IT OUT IN MY UNDERPANTS

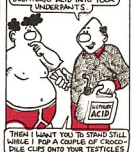


SHORTLY... AH! THERE WE ARE, FELIX. I DON'T NEED THAT PETROL AFTER ALL. THE TANK'S FULL. I'M AFRAID THE BATTERY IS FLAT



BUT DON'T WORRY YOU CAN STILL HELP

HERE, SHOVE THESE METAL PLATES UP YOUR BOTTOM WHILE I POUR SULPHURIC ACID INTO YOUR UNDERPANTS



THEN I WANT YOU TO STAND STILL WHILE I POP A COUPLE OF CROCODILE CLIPS ONTO YOUR TESTICLES

EXCELLENT FELIX, YOU AND YOUR UNDERPANTS MAKE AN IDEAL REPLACEMENT CAR BATTERY!



BUT KEEP YOUR FINGERS ON YOUR NOSE, SON. THOSE FUMES FROM THE ACID ARE POISONOUS!